

## POETRY.

## DRINKING A TEAR

Yes boys, I will drink with you,  
If you'll let me name the draught,  
And a better drink than I order, Jim,  
Sure was never quaffed,  
Do you say, "trust me for that?"  
Be sure then don't demur,  
And we'll take now, Mr. Landlord  
Some pure cold water, sir.

I see you look astonished;  
Well it is natural quite,  
That you should be surprised  
Since what occurred last night.  
But, boys, I am in earnest, and I  
swear,  
Let what will come,  
There never again shall pass my  
lips  
The poisonous, damning rum.  
It may seem strange to you, boys,  
So hear me say this now,  
When you know I joined in with you  
In many a drunken row.  
But I took a drink last night, boys,  
Which pierced me like a dart,  
But it roused the man within me,  
And melted my frozen heart.

I will tell you how it was, boys,  
You remember well, I know,  
The jolly boisterous spree we had  
Not twenty hours ago.  
And you thought it a joke when you  
left me there

Lying close to the wagon track,  
In a state not quite convenient  
For finding my own way back.

When I awoke the moon shone bright,  
And showed to me the face  
Of Jennie, my wife, you know, I saw  
Round her eyes a trace  
Of tears she had shed for me;  
But at first I didn't mind,  
For since I took to drinking,  
I haven't been too kind.

She had dragged me from the dusty  
road  
To a grassy plot close by,  
And there she sat and watched all  
night

With no shelter but the sky.  
Her face betokened deep despair,  
But she spoke no word of blame,  
To the brute who had broken his  
marriage vow,  
And covered her life with shame.

When I called for a drink she quickly  
rose  
And hurried away to bring  
A cooling draught in a little cup  
From a friendly wayside spring.  
As she turned her head to hide them  
I saw a tear drop fall  
Into the cup she gave me,  
But I took and drank it all.

I drink her tears! Oh God!  
Have I come to this? I said  
Is it with her hearts sorrow  
My appetite was fed?  
Was it for such a life as this  
She gave me her wedding-kiss?  
Must I bring her shame and dishon-  
or

In exchange for such love as this?  
I never felt such pain, boys, as that

Tear-drop's burning smart,  
And I swore off right then and there  
And signed the pledge in my heart.  
So, boys, you need not urge me,  
For I say, let what will come,  
There never again shall pass my  
lips,  
The poisoning, damning rum.  
*Selected by Ora Bauman.*

## SELECTIONS.

"A Christian is the highest style  
of man."—*Pope.*

It is the great-hearted who can be  
true friends; the mean and cowardly  
can never know what true friendship  
means.—*C. Kingsley.*

Whatever of earth or worldly accom-  
plishment one may possess or be de-  
prived of, the power to love and serve  
God is at his command.

Perhaps your Master knows what a  
capital plowman you are, and He never  
means to let you become a reaper, be-  
cause you do the plowing so well.—  
*Spurgeon.*

Set yourself earnestly to see what  
you were made to do, and then set  
yourself earnestly to do it; and, the  
loftier your purpose is, the more sure  
you will be to make the world richer  
with every enrichment of yourself.—  
*Philips Brooks.*

## OBEDIENCE AND FAITH.

"And he said, Bring me a new cruse,  
and put salt therein. And they brought  
it to him." (2 kings 2:20.) That's the  
way the men of Jericho got their city  
changed from a place of death to a  
place of life. They turned themselves  
and their fountain over to the prophet  
and let him cleanse it in his own way.  
Some people would have hung around  
for hours trying to find out the philo-  
sophy of using salt, and others  
would have missed their chance to  
have pure water by being too stubborn  
to put the salt in a new cruse. The  
right thing to do is to get salvation  
first, and then there will be no need of  
wearing out your brains trying to  
understand it. A great many people  
have been lost because their heads re-  
fused to follow their hearts. The men  
of Jericho were willing to trust Elisha  
and let him have his own way. No two  
of them could have agreed as to the  
proper thing to be done, and so they  
left it all to him. When a sinner be-  
comes willing to be saved in God's  
way the work is soon done. This is  
the new cruse that God requires every  
man to bring who comes asking that  
the poisoned waters within him shall  
be cleansed. Obedience to God is the  
new cruse that you must bring, and  
faith in Christ is the salt it must con-  
tain. A very little will do, but it must  
be salt; not pepper or spice. Not  
future good works or a moral past.  
"With all thine offerings thou shalt  
offer salt." Without faith it is im-  
possible to please God.

## ITEMS OF INTEREST.

Glass shingles are the newest.  
Liverpool has a glass chimney.  
Germany has 8,000 retail cigar  
dealers.

A single pin machine will stick  
90,000 pins an hour.

Six thousand women are employed  
in the United States Treasury.

An Englishman has invented de-  
tachable heels for boots and shoes.

The steam engines of the world  
to-day give 50,000,000 horse power.

The principal Paris foundling  
asylum receives over 3,000 infants  
every year.

The English asylums and homes  
for the aged and infirm cost annu-  
ally £2,600,000.

Oliver Wendell Holmes, author and  
poet, died at Boston, Mass., October  
7th, aged 85 years.

Charitable organizations in Eng-  
land and Scotland own and rent out  
154,000 acres of land.

One foundling asylum in Mos-  
cow receives 12,000 infants every  
year. The boys are trained for the  
navy, the girls receive manual train-  
ing, are taught to read, and are  
married to peasants or artisans.

## CHRISTIAN INTELLIGENCE.

The trustees of Professor Swing's  
enterprise at Central Music Hall in  
Chicago have decided to disband,  
there being no longer a bond of union  
to hold them together.

The Board of Home Missions of the  
Presbyterian church acknowledges a  
total of receipts for six months of  
\$268,168 a net gain of \$83,359 over the  
amount for the corresponding period  
of last year. Every department shows  
a gain except the donations from  
churches, which shows a loss of \$5,755.

The missionary campaigns in the  
interests of home and foreign missions  
so enthusiastically adopted at the  
Christian Endeavor Convention at  
Cleveland, have grown and widened un-  
til there are rallies and extension  
meetings held or planned for in most  
of the States of the North between  
Maine and California. Fifty were held  
in Cincinnati Sept. 23rd, thirty in Pitts-  
burg on Sept. 30, thirty in Buffalo Oc-  
tober 7th, and twenty in Rochester  
October 14th, and so in other places.

The Convention of the Christian and  
Missionary Alliance closed in this city  
last week. At one of the meetings there  
was a remarkable manifestation of  
religious ardor in an effort to raise  
\$50,000 for the fund. A music teacher  
led in consecration of special gifts, of-  
fering a gold watch. This was follow-  
ed by others until quite a collection of  
watches and jewels of various kinds  
were heaped upon the altar, much in  
the same way as was done two years  
ago at Round Lake.

General Booth, leader of the Salva-  
tion movement is in this country, in

the interests of the Army. Those who  
have read his book "In Darkest Eng-  
land," are acquainted with the nature  
of the General's work. Along that  
line, 102 institutions have already been  
established in England, and 118 in  
other countries. We welcome the  
General and his son to this country.  
He has done a noble work, and justly  
found a place in the public sentiment  
of the world.

## RAM'S HORN ARROWS.

They live most who love most.

A religious paper is a printed pulpit.  
Self-denial brings us close to  
Christ.

Raising tunes is easier than raising  
collections.

If you are a Christian God's work is  
your work.

The true hero seldom realizes that  
he is one.

The man who prays right will al-  
ways pay right.

Hunger never finds any fault with  
the table-cloth.

Only those are prepared to die who  
are fit to live.

To feel good is not the highest life,  
but to be good is.

If you want to please God, don't let  
worry spoil your life.

The sin we keep for a servant will  
soon become our master.

We could all do more lifting up if  
we would do more looking up.

If good behavior would take anybody  
to heaven the devil could not be kept  
out.

The example of the genteel tippler  
kills more souls than that of the  
drunkard.

The liquor traffic can be improved  
when the devil can be made ashamed  
of himself.

There is something wrong when a  
church member has to go to the thea-  
ter for enjoyment.

The devil has to work extra hard  
to get his hands on children who  
have good mothers.

Before some preachers will throw a  
stone at a sin they want to know who  
is hiding under it.

Those who live under the same roof  
with you, know more about your re-  
ligion than your pastor does.

To believe a truth that comes from  
God always lifts us up. To believe the  
devil's lie pulls us toward the pit.

Whenever you find a man selling  
goods with a short yardstick, you find  
one who is convinced in his own mind  
that the Bible is not true.

"As the duty of every day requires."  
That is a simple rule. Let it be pon-  
dered well. Resolve when you awake  
that it shall be to some faithful pur-  
pose, and that your renovated powers  
shall be obedient to Him who has re-  
newed them. Let not the opportunity  
that is so fleeting and yet so full pass  
neglected away.—*Frothingham.*